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# The One



romance fantasy thriller

14 0 2

# Chapter 1 by Angelina Chen

"Go!" A blood-curling shriek erupted from my mom's throat. I was numb, too numb to feel anything. And all I could think was family, gone, dead, the words piercing its way to my head. I dared not to move even a millimeter in case the floor creaked. My breaths were quick building up inside me trying to force me to scream but nothing came out of my throat. Why would they come for us I thou-, footsteps thumped outside the door, and anything I had in mind vanished. "Jes, g—" someone croaked and all the screaming and footsteps stopped. I stopped breathing. They are coming for me. They are coming for me. They are coming for me. My body jerked as I heaved my last breath. I thought. The ground was in front of me all too fast. I thought it was all over, everything that has ever happened, it was all gone.

Until I opened my eyes.

Warmness burned through me. I am dead. I am dead. Why am I not dead? There should be blood around me. I don't move for hours and my body goes numb again. I wait for the moment when pain pierces me and it all goes into shadow. I wait for that moment for a long time. Until I hear a howl. My body aches and moans as I inch myself up. Sunlight streaks into my eye as I squeeze

them and keeping them trying to get back to the center. I turned around and I was surprised, my eyes scanned the faces from See more of Story Wars                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       <img alt="Comment icon" data-bbox="11200 80

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After what felt like hours, I came to a stop, heaving for air. I suddenly saw a figure, standing in the distance.

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